



#3

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COVER A

Grimm Fairy Tales
PRESENTS

Alice in Wonderland



Gregory • Gill • Embury

Grimm Fairy Tales UNIVERSITY: Alice in Wonderland

Issue #3



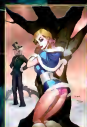
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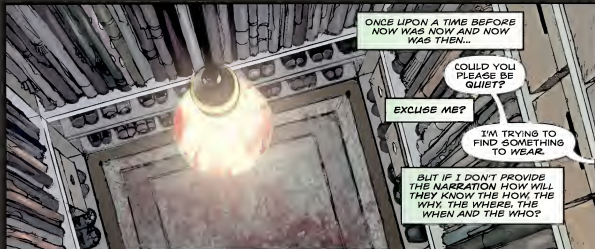


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ONCE UPON A TIME BEFORE
NOW WAS NOW, AND NOW
WAS THEN...

COULD YOU
PLEASE BE
QUIET?

EXCUSE ME?

I'M TRYING TO
FIND SOMETHING
TO WEAR.

BUT IF I DON'T PROVIDE
THE NARRATION HOW WILL
THEY KNOW THE HOW, THE
WHY, THE WHERE, THE
WHEN AND THE WHO?



IF YOU DO
CONTINUE TO NARRATE
THEN I WILL EVENTUALLY FIND
WHEREVER IT IS YOU RESIDE
AND PROCEED TO GUT YOU
FROM THE PERINEUM TO
THE TOP OF YOUR CHINNY
CHIN CHIN.

THE PERINEUM IS THAT
PIECE OF SKIN BETWEEN
THE ANUS AND GENITALS,
RIGHT?

CORRECT.

...

GOOD.
I'M GLAD WE
UNDERSTAND ONE
ANOTHER.

HAS ANYONE
EVER TOLD YOU THAT
TALKING TO YOURSELF IS
THE FIRST SIGN OF AN
AFFINITY TOWARDS
INSANITY?



HAS ANYONE EVER
TOLD YOU HOW
IMPOLITE IT IS TO
ENTER SOMEONE'S
HOME WITHOUT
PERMISSION?

OH, POOR BABY,
DID I OFFEND YOUR
MORAL SENSIBILITIES?
I WASN'T AWARE
YOU HAD ANY.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT?
IT ISN'T NORMAL
TO SEE YOU OUT
FROM BEYOND
THE CONFINES OF
YOUR HAPPY
PLACE.

DIDN'T YOU
KNOW?



SOMETIMES
I LIKE TO TAKE
A WALK ON
THE DARK
SIDE.



CLEVER. YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF OUT.

AREN'T YOU THE LEAST BIT CURIOUS WHAT WOULD BRING ME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO YOUR HUMBLE ABODE?

NOT THE SLIGHTEST.

NOT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BIT?

NOT EVEN IF I HAD SOMETHING TO GIVE YOU?

SOMETHING THAT WOULD KEEP THAT DAMN CAT OR ANYONE ELSE FROM EVER THREATENING YOU EVER AGAIN.

I'M LISTENING.



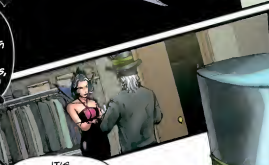
GOOD. I WOULD HATE TO THINK I CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING.

W-WHAT IS IT?



THIS, MY DEAR, SWEET, HATTER...

...IS THE DEATH BLADE. WITH THIS, THE TEMPORARINESS OF DEATH THAT COMES WITH THE RESIDENCY OF WONDERLAND IS MADE NULL AND VOID. WITH THIS, DEATH BECOMES DEATH AGAIN. WITH THIS... YOU CAN KILL.



IT'S BEAUTIFUL. BUT WHY WOULD YOU GIVE THIS TO ME? WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU?

I JUST WANT TO SEE YOU SMILE. YOUR SMILE WILL LIGHT UP THE ROOM AND FROM THAT LIGHT COMES THE SHADOW THAT WILL FALL OVER ALL OF WONDERLAND.

AND THAT SHADOW SHALL BE MINE.



OKAY, I THINK
WE NEED TO TAKE
A TIME OUT HERE.
LET'S TAKE A MINUTE
AND THINK THIS
THROUGH
RATIONALLY.

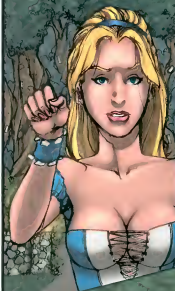
RABBIT HOLE
BAD. CHECK. CATS
BAD. WALRUS
BAD. WALRUS
RESTAURANT AND
FOOD AND CRAZY
WACKED OUT
PARTNER BAD.
CHECK CHECK
CHECK.



WHAT'S YOUR
POINT?

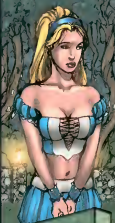
MY POINT IS -- WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK THIS IS GOING TO
TURN OUT ANY DIFFERENT?
DIDN'T YOU GET THE MEMO?
ANYTHING * IN WONDERLAND
= BAD.

GUESS WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO FIND OUT.

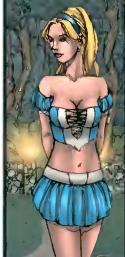


IT'S NOT LIKE WE
HAVE MUCH OF A
CHOICE.

UNLESS YOU'D
RATHER WE STAY
OUT HERE WITH THE
CHESHIREs AND
CARPENTERs AND
JABBERWOCKs.



POINT
TAKEN.



Oh, LOOK. SOMEONE'S
HOME. DO YOU THINK
THEY'LL TRY TO MURDER
US BEFORE OR AFTER
SUPPER? I AM QUITE
FAMISHED.



SO DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
YOU WANT TO GO
ABOUT THIS?
THERE ARE SO
MANY OPTIONS.

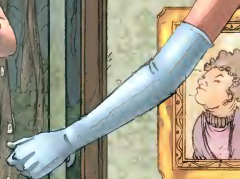
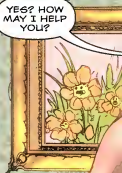
DAMSEL IN
DISTRESS JUST
LOOKING FOR A
PLACE TO REST
HER WEARY
HEAD?

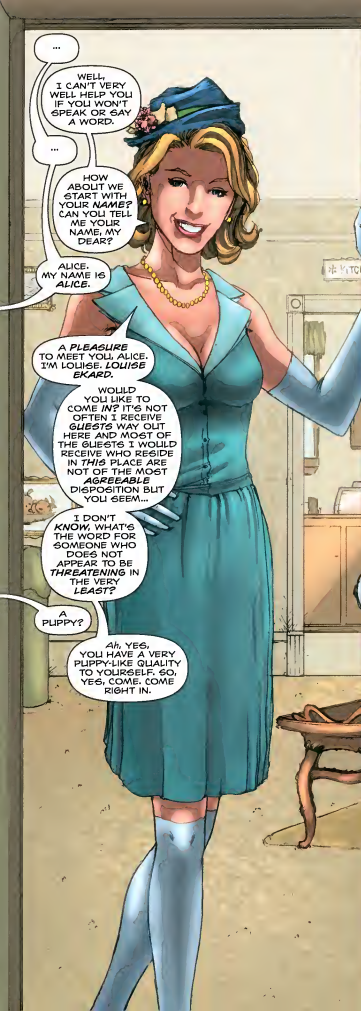
FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR
LOOKING TO BORROW
A CUP OF MILK AND A
SQUARE OF BUTTER?

OR THE ALWAYS-CLASSIC
REFUGEE FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION BEING CHASED BY
THE BLOOD THIRSTY DENIZENS
OF A WORLD GONE INSANE?
Oh, CAN I PICK? ME. ME. ME.
Oh, ME.



YES? HOW
MAY I HELP
YOU?





WELL, I CAN'T VERY WELL HELP YOU IF YOU WON'T SPEAK OR SAY A WORD.

HOW ABOUT WE START WITH YOUR NAME? CAN YOU TELL ME YOUR NAME, MY DEAR?

ALICE. MY NAME IS ALICE.

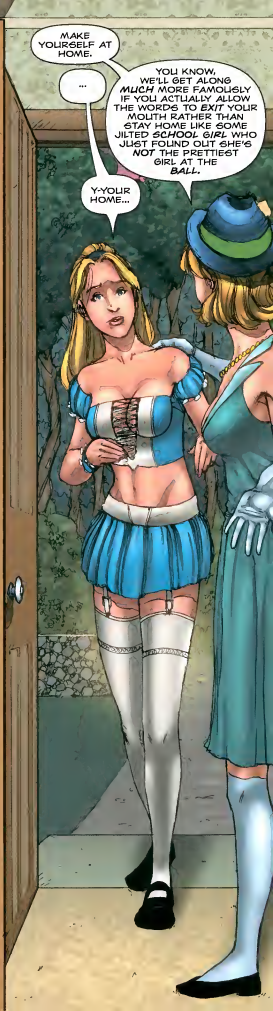
A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, ALICE. I'M LOUISE. LOUISE EKARD.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME IN? IT'S NOT OFTEN I RECEIVE GUESTS WAY OUT HERE AND MOST OF THE GUESTS I WOULD RECEIVE WHO RESIDE IN THIS PLACE ARE NOT OF THE MOST AGREEABLE DISPOSITION BUT YOU SEEM...

I DON'T KNOW, WHAT'S THE WORD FOR SOMEONE WHO DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE THREATENING IN THE VERY LEAST?

A PUPPY?

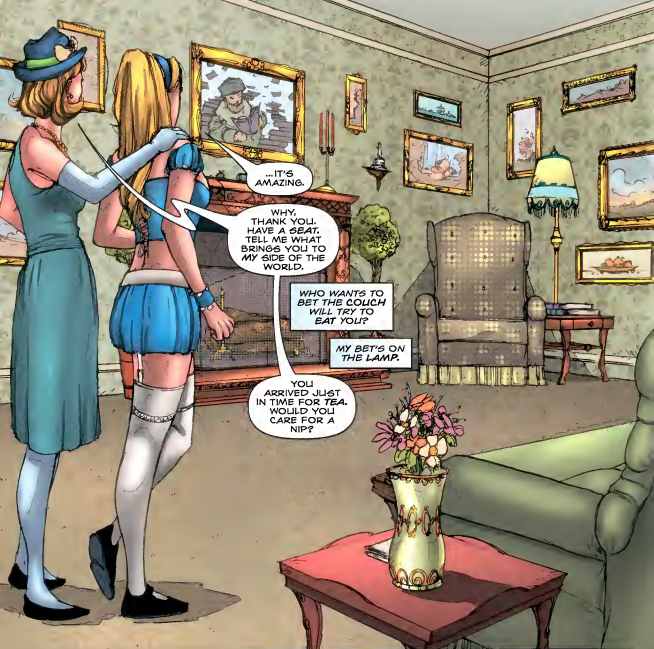
Ah, YES, YOU HAVE A VERY PUPPY-LIKE QUALITY TO YOURSELF. SO, YES, COME. COME RIGHT IN.




MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.

YOU KNOW, WE'LL GET ALONG MUCH MORE FAMOUSLY IF YOU ACTUALLY ALLOW THE WORDS TO EXIT YOUR MOUTH RATHER THAN STAY HOME LIKE SOME JILTED SCHOOL GIRL WHO JUST FOUND OUT SHE'S NOT THE PRETTIEST GIRL AT THE BALL.

Y-YOUR HOME...





IT'S QUITE
A LONG STORY.
I DON'T WANT TO
BORE YOU. I NEVER
NOTICED HOW MUCH
I SAY "QUITE"
BEFORE.

I ALSO
NEVER REALIZED
HOW MUCH I TEND
TO RAMBLE WHEN
I'M NERVOUS.

RELAX, MY
DEAR. YOU ARE
PERFECTLY
SAFE.

USUALLY,
MY HUSBAND
DRAKE IS HERE TO
KEEP ME COMPANY
BUT WITH HIM AWAY
I'M GRATEFUL FOR
ANYTHING THAT
HELPS ME PASS
THE TIME.

AND
NOTHING
PASSES THE TIME
LIKE A GOOD
OLD FASHION
STORY.

OKAY.
I'LL GIVE IT
A TRY.

TAKE
YOUR TIME,
DEAR. HAVE A SIP
OF TEA. THAT
ALWAYS HELPS
ME.

THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
A WONDERFUL
IDEA.

OOOOH.

OUCH.
BIT TOO HOT.
MIGHT HAVE
TO LET THAT
COOL DOWN
A BIT.

YES, YOU
MIGHT HAVE TO
DO THAT.

WE
WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO
BURN YOURSELF
NOW, WOULD
WE?

WONDERLAND

WELL, FIRST MY GRANDPARENTS TOOK ME TO A RENAISSANCE FAIR AND THEN BROUGHT ME BACK HOME AND GAVE ME A GLASS OF MY FAVORITE LEMONADE.

START

BUT THEN THEY TOOK ME TO A RABBIT HOLE IN THE SIDE OF A GLARY TREE WITH CRAZY WEIRD STRANGE MARKINGS ENGRAVED IN THE TRUNK AND TOLD ME THAT GOING INTO THE HOLE WAS ONLY FOR THE BEST AND IT WAS SOMETHING I HAD TO BE BRAVE AND DO.

THEN THERE WERE THESE VOICES AND A ROOM OF DOORS AND GRAVITY STOPPED WORKING AND I FELT FOREVER IN FOREVER AND EVENTUALLY FOREVER ENDED BECAUSE FOREVER ALWAYS ENDS...

AND I ENDED UP LIP LIP WITH A TREE THAT WAS REALLY A CABBERWOODY THAT SAID I COULDN'T LEAVE UNLESS I HELPED IT GET FREE AND ESCAPE FROM WONDERLAND INTO THE WORLD WHERE I CAME FROM.

AND THERE WAS A RABBIT. THE SAME RABBIT THAT WAS THERE WHEN I GOT HERE BUT NOW IT WASN'T THERE BUT IT WAS HERE...

BUT THERE WAS A CAT WHO I THINK WANTED TO EAT ME WHO CHASED ME BUT THEN GOT CAUGHT UP BY A TREE THAT WASN'T A TREE BUT A MAN EATING PLANT...

WHICH IS ONLY ONE OF THE MANY WEIRD THINGS I HAVE SEEN SINCE COMING TO THIS PLACE WHERE WEIRD AND NOT MAKING SENSE SEEMS TO BE THE NORM.

THEN I MET A WALRUS WHO USED TO BE A MAN WHO LIKED TO EAT PEOPLE WHO BECAME A WALRUS WHO STILL LIKED TO EAT PEOPLE AND WAS CORDIAL ENOUGH TO OFFER ME A BITE OR TWO BEFORE HIS CRAZY CARPENTER FRIEND CAME IN AND TRIED TO BEAT HIM TO DEATH...

BEFORE LOCKING HIM IN A FREEZER AND CHASING ME EVEN THOUGH I BROKE HIS LEGS WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER AND DUMPED A POT OF BOILING STEAM ON HIS FACE YET STILL MANAGED TO KEEP COMING AFTER ME.

WHICH BROUGHT ME TO HERE. YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY, I'VE BEEN HERE FOR SO LONG I WAS STARTING TO THINK I'D NEVER FIND SOMEPLACE WHERE I COULD DROP MY GUARD...

...AND ACTUALLY FEEL SAFE. Oooh, THIS SMELLS REALLY GOOD. WHERE HAVE I SMELLED THIS BEFORE? I SWEAR I KNOW THIS SMELL.

**Editors Note: She has smelled this before when the Rabbit put the mushroom in front of the Jabberwocky in issue #1.*

TASTES A LITTLE FUNNY, THOUGH.

IT HELPED ME ESCAPE FROM THE JABBERWOODY AND PUT HIM TO SLEEP.

...bedtime. But, Momma, I don't wanna go to bed. I wanna stay up with the rest of the grownups. Please, Momma. Don't make me go... to...

TASTES A LITTLE LIKE...

FINISH

KRASH



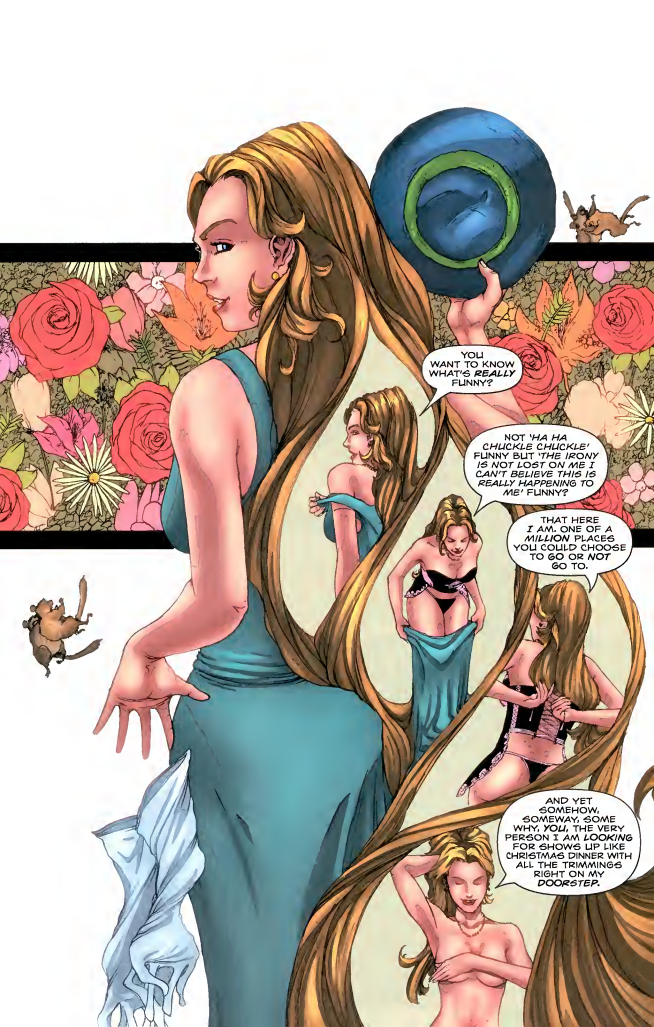
FINALLY.

FOR A
MINUTE THERE,
I WAS CONVINCED
SHE'D NEVER
DRINK IT.



MY, MY,
MY. WHAT A
MESS YOU'VE MADE,
YOU DIRTY, FILTHY,
NAUGHTY LITTLE
GIRL.

I BETTER
TAKE THIS OFF
BEFORE I MAKE A
MESS OF ME CLOTHES.
WE WOULDN'T WANT
THAT NOW, WOULD
WE?



YOU
WANT TO KNOW
WHAT'S REALLY
FUNNY?

NOT 'HA HA
CHUCKLE CHUCKLE'
FUNNY BUT 'THE IRONY
IS NOT LOST ON ME I
CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS
REALLY HAPPENING TO
ME' FUNNY?

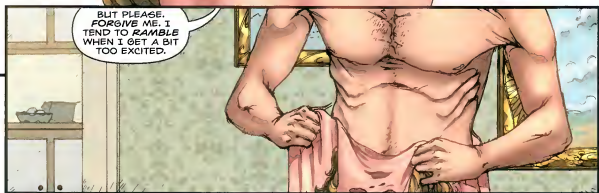
THAT HERE
I AM. ONE OF A
MILLION PLACES
YOU COULD CHOOSE
TO GO OR NOT
GO TO.

AND YET
SOMEHOW,
SOMEWAY, SOME
WHY, YOU, THE VERY
PERSON I AM LOOKING
FOR SHOWS UP LIKE
CHRISTMAS DINNER WITH
ALL THE TRIMMINGS
RIGHT ON MY
DOORSTEP.

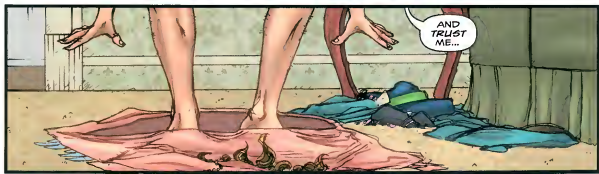


I ONLY WISH MY DEAR HUSBAND DRAKE WAS HERE TO SHARE THIS WONDERFULLY IRONIC MOMENT.

HE CAN BE A BIT TWISTED AND DERANGED AT TIMES BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE MET ANOTHER PERSON WHO CAN APPRECIATE A *TRULY* COINCIDENTAL WATCH-THE-STARS-ALIGN MOMENT EVEN THOUGH, REALISTICALLY, THE STARS NEVER DO ALIGN EXCEPT IF YOU LOOK AT THEM FROM THE *RIGHT* PERSPECTIVE.



BUT PLEASE, FORGIVE ME. I TEND TO RAMBLE WHEN I GET A BIT TOO EXCITED.

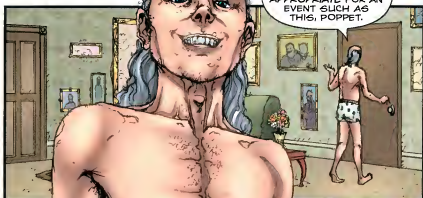


AND TRUST ME...

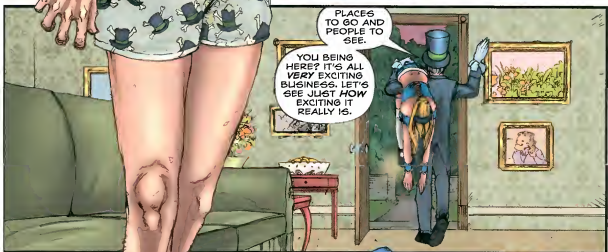
I HAVEN'T
BEEN *THIS*
EXCITED IN A
VERY LONG
TIME.

BLIT
I'M BEING
RUDE.

EXCUSE ME
FOR A MOMENT
AND LET ME PUT ON
SOMETHING A BIT MORE
APPROPRIATE FOR AN
EVENT SUCH AS
THIS, POPPET.



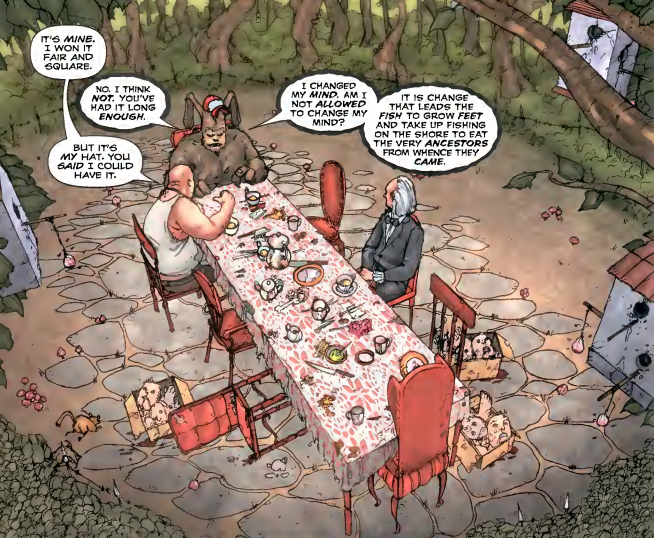
THERE. THAT'S
MUCH BETTER.
NOW, LET'S BE
ON OUR WAY,
MY DEAR.



PLACES
TO GO AND
PEOPLE TO
SEE.

YOU BEING
HERE? IT'S ALL
VERY EXCITING
BUSINESS. LET'S
SEE JUST HOW
EXCITING IT
REALLY IS.





IT'S MINE.
I WON IT
FAIR AND
SQUARE.

NO. I THINK
NOT. YOU'VE
HAD IT LONG
ENOUGH.

BUT IT'S
MY HAT. YOU
SAID I COULD
HAVE IT.

I CHANGED
MY MIND. AM I
NOT ALLOWED
TO CHANGE MY
MIND?

IT IS CHANGE
THAT LEADS THE
FISH TO GROW FEET
AND TAKE UP FISHING
ON THE SHORE TO EAT
THE VERY ANCESTORS
FROM WHENCE THEY
CAME.



I DON'T LIKE
FISH.

GOOD...



I'M QUITE
SURE FISH ARE
NOT VERY
FOND OF YOU,
EITHER.

NOW SIT.
STAY. GOOD
BOY.



COOK
NOT DOG.
COOK IS
COOK.

YOU
ARE WHAT
I SAY YOU
ARE. NOW SHUT
YOUR MOUTH.
I MUST
THINK.

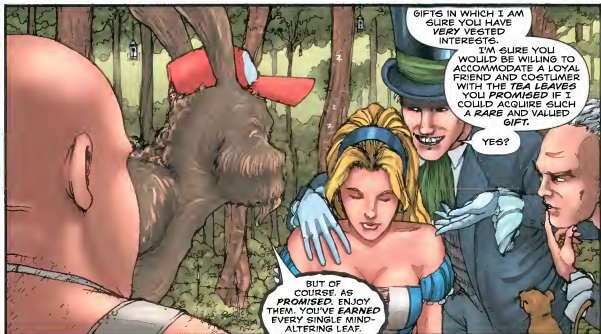
DON'T
THINK TOO
HARD. MARCH
HARE...



...YOU
MIGHT HURT
YOURSELF.

HATTER? TO WHAT
DO I OWE THIS
PLEASURE?

I COME
BEARING
GIFTS.



GIFTS IN WHICH I AM SURE YOU HAVE VERY VESTED INTERESTS.

I'M SURE YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO ACCOMMODATE A LOYAL FRIEND AND COSTUMER WITH THE TEA LEAVES YOU PROMISED IF I COULD ACQUIRE SUCH A RARE AND VALUED GIFT.

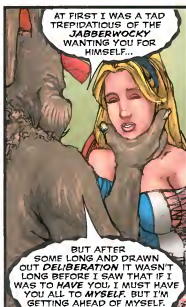
YES?

BUT OF COURSE, AS PROMISED. ENJOY THEM. YOU'VE EARNED EVERY SINGLE MIND-ALTERING LEAF.



WAKE UP, MY DEAR. THE HATTER'S VICIOUS SLEEPING CONCOCTIONS TEND TO LEAVE ONE FEELING A BIT... **TRAPPED** IN ONE'S OWN BODY.

I MUST ADMIT I AM A BIT OF A FAN. I'VE HAD A **CRUSH** ON YOU SINCE I FIRST HEARD YOU CAME TO WONDERLAND.



AT FIRST I WAS A TAD TREPIDATIOUS OF THE **JABBERWOCKY** WANTING YOU FOR HIMSELF...

BUT AFTER SOME LONG AND DRAWN OUT **DELIBERATION** IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I SAW THAT IF I WAS TO HAVE YOU, I MUST HAVE YOU ALL TO MYSELF. BUT I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF.



WE HAVEN'T BEEN **FORMALLY** INTRODUCED BUT I AM THE **MARCH HARE**. AND YOU... WELL... YOU BELONG TO ME NOW.

AHEM. NOT SO FAST.



I WAS PROMISED **MUCH** MORE THAN THIS.

YOU MUST BE **MISTAKEN**. THE TEALEAVES ARE EXACTLY THE AMOUNT WE AGREED UPON. NO MORE. NO LESS.

THEN WE HAVE A **PROBLEM**.



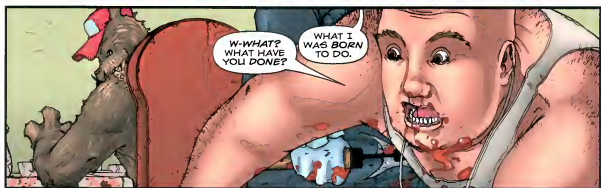
NO, MY IDIOTIC HATTER. YOU HAVE A PROBLEM. WE ARE **JUST** FINE.

COOK, PLEASE DEAL WITH OUR UNSATISFIED CUSTOMER.



COOK HAPPY TO.

AS YOU WISH.



NOW.
WHERE WERE
WE?

S-STOP.
Y-YOU CAN'T
DO THIS. WE HAD
A DEAL.

FROM NOW
ON I'M IN CHARGE.
FROM NOW ON YOU
ANSWER TO ME AND
ONLY ME. DO YOU
HAVE A PROBLEM
WITH THAT, MARCH
HARE?

YOU'LL
NEVER GET AWAY
WITH THIS, HATTER.
THE JABBERWOCKY
WILL FIND
YOU.

HE'LL SEND
HIS CHESHIRE CAT
TO TEAR YOU
LIMB FROM
LIMB.

YOU ARE A
FOOL, HARE. I
HAVE THE DEATH
BLADE. THE FINAL
DEATH. ALL IN THE
PALM OF MY
HAND.

YOU
THINK I COULD
EVER BE SCARED
OF SOME STUPID,
PURPLE, OVERSIZED
FELINE. LET HIM
COME. I'LL KILL HIM
JUST LIKE I KILLED
THE REST OF YOUR
FRIENDS.

AHEM.
YOU WERE
SAYING?

HELLO, HATTER.
YOU LOOK AS IF
YOU COULD USE
A HAND.









Grimm Fairy Tales
SERIES:
**Alice in
Wonderland**

Issue #4 • Coming Next Month!

**CAN'T WAIT
FOR THE NEXT
ISSUE?**

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FOR AN EXCLUSIVE
PREVIEW!



COVER BY SEAN CHEN

Alice escapes the clutches of the Mad Hatter and the tea party only to find herself captured by someone much worse... someone who embodies the very insanity of wonderland and whose thirst for bloodshed cannot be matched. Hold on to your heads because it's about to get a whole lot more insane!